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MONDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1882.

The Weather To-Day.

For the Middle Atlantic States, including the District of Columbia, slightly warmer and generally fair weather during the day, with light and variable winds, and rising followed by falling barometer.

Generally fair weather is indicated for the middle and south Atlantic States on Monday, followed on Monday night or Tuesday by light rains.
Yesterday's thermometer—7 a. m., 35.0°; 11 a. m., 42.0°; 2 p. m., 44.0°; 7 p. m., 40.0°; 11 p. m., 39.0°; minimum, 41.0°; maximum, 45.5°.

ONLY half a block away from your cozy fire a family is cold and hungry this Christmas day. Look to it.

DEMOCRACY doesn't seem to be solid for civil service reform, even when nicely served on the PENDLETON presidential platter.

LET us hope that some provision will be made for a competitive examination of all who are to serve on the civil service commission.

IF MR. GEORGE W. CURTIS should be sent to the senate from New York would he consider it wicked for the President to listen to his opinion as to men seeking federal appointments in that state?

THAT turkey is splendidly served and is very appetizing, but it is almost impossible to enjoy it when we think of that poor family in the alley not far away, hungry and sick and wan. Send them something.

WHEN a democratic paper calls for federal aid in establishing schools throughout the south it is realized that this would be federal interference with elections? Intelligence is more dangerous to democracy than bayonets.

HOOSTERS are greatly exercised just now as to whether the presidential bid is greater in the bucket of Mr. HENDRICKS or Mr. McDONALD. The latter has a very large bug, or an unusually lively one, and seems more uneasy than his gony competitor.

ALL republicans of political prominence are reformed or shelved. At any rate, it is fair to presume so, since the abuse mill of the New York Tribune has been set to grinding a grist of MARK TWAIN, and no one else is suffering the displeasure of that journal.

SIR BENJAMIN BACKBITE, of the New York Times, says, in a lengthy editorial: "GARFIELD was a man moved by like passions as we are"—meaning thereby SIR BENJAMIN. Shall this outrageous attack upon the dead president be unheeded by the GARFIELD republicans?

AN encouraging sign of hopeful conversion is the cry of our Bourbon neighbor that "cheating through the ballot box is a crime that is fitly punished by imprisonment." Let the hopeful convert come to the altar and we shall cheerfully extend to him the right hand of fellowship, praying that he may go on unto perfection.

THAT canon concerning the dictation of DAVID A. WELLS to congress in the matter of internal revenue legislation was swallowed by several New York papers, half, hide, and all. Their indignation may possibly abate when they have learned that Mr. WELLS is not the custodian of the casting vote in either house of congress.

IT congress will pass the civil service bill, and set the mill to grinding, and fill up the places with opinionless people, obnoxious to all partisans except those of the anti-machine machine, will the civil service reform politicians give the country a rest on the subject of the leaves and fishes, and study up some question in which the stomach plays a less prominent part?

IT is evident that ALEX. MCCLURE is no friend of Mr. GERRARD. If he was he would not say that Mrs. LANGTRY is no actress, and that people attend the theater on her nights merely to see her beauty. Why, he even calls her beauty in question! The next time the Lily slights a Philadelphia masquerade she had better be sure that he is not the conductor of a great juggle. She evidently made no such mistake as to Mr. WELLS of the Press.

A HIGHLY sensational murder was committed in Uniontown, Pa., yesterday, the victim being A. C. NUTT, the state treasurer's cashier, and his executioner N. L. DUKES, a member-elect of the legislature. The killing was the result of a quarrel which is supposed to have grown out of an attempt on the part of NUTT to break off an attachment between his daughter and DUKES. The assassin is a democrat and the murdered man a republican, but politics had nothing to do with the killing.

SENATOR MAHONE said in the senate on Friday that the properties of the senate chamber prevented him from properly characterizing a campaign slaver which had received a semi-endorsement from Senator BAYARD by being in his quoted in debate, and so he would simply say it was

wholly untrue and without the slightest foundation in fact. Not a syllable was uttered by him which could be tortured into a menace. On the contrary, he expressly stated his wish to say nothing that was not strictly parliamentary. Upon this Senator BACK injected a speech of his own about duelling, and some few assistant Bourbon papers are endeavoring to put it into the mouth of Gen. MAHONE. As a rule, however, even the journals of that class are ashamed to do so much a thing.

GEN. GRANT is credited with the remark that "No pension can compensate the men who have lost one or more limbs, and I should have been glad to see that class of pensioners well provided for, instead of the indiscriminate pensioners, some of whom are physically as good as they would have been if the war had never been fought." This will be good reading for the boys who are now seeking an increase of pension for the loss of limbs on the field of battle.

The Railway Power.

Nearly twenty thousand engines are kept busy hauling freight and passengers over our railways, ninety thousand miles in extent, and the companies receive for the service annually about six hundred millions of dollars, of which one-half is expended in operating the roads. The roads cost about two and a half billions, although by processes well understood they appear in the railway reports to have cost about twice that amount. It is not an extravagant calculation to estimate the profit on the railway business at about twelve per cent. per annum on the money actually invested. This might be considered "a fair return on the investment," which was at one time conceded by the railway managers to be the proper basis for the rates of fares and freights. It might be mentioned that the national, state, and county subsidies for railway building, in the form of bonds and lands, greatly reduces the amount of the aggregate of investments by individuals.

The railway is every man's partner in business, and that, too, on a basis which they create and enforce. The farmer must pay whatever share of his grain is demanded as the price of moving the remainder to market. With the rise of wheat quotations in Liverpool the cost of transportation rises with as much precision as water finds its level. Merchant, miner, and manufacturer are alike at the mercy of the transportation companies. The railway magnates affect the price of what we eat and wear and of the fuel with which we cook our food and temper the cold of winter. The basis of railway charges has been changed from "a fair return on the investment" to "what the traffic will bear." Whatever will not prohibit production on farm and in mine is the sum exacted for transportation. The juggle of "watered" stock makes the percentage of profit seem to the unscrutinizing public not unreasonable. Ten years of agitation on this subject has ended in nothing. The railway, as everybody's partner, has enabled a half a dozen railway kings to put away a hundred millions or so apiece, some of which was certainly more than a fair divide, the retention of which surplus among the customers of railways would have made the distribution of the profits of the partnership much nearer to fair play. State legislatures and state railway commissions have wrestled with the problem, but with no useful results. The champions of the people have from time to time been changed to apologists of the railway companies, and the claw of criticism has by some mysterious magic been soothed back to its old place beneath the velvet of friendly and piercing explanation.

The chief difficulty in the way of restraining railway abuses has not been the want of constitutional power to regulate the conditions under which railway franchises shall be enjoyed, or corporate powers exercised, nor have the powers of persuasion so well known to railway "attorneys" at state capitals been wholly unanswerable for the failure to solve the problem. Even an agreed division of the power lodged in national and state governments respectively, affecting corporations and franchises under each, would not greatly help to the desired end of abating the injustice of the present involuntary partnership between every citizen's business and the railway. The great obstacle to legislation lies in the impracticability of regulation and control of a complicated business like railroading by legislators chosen for terms of one or two years, and selected without any regard to a knowledge of this one subject. The obstacle to control by commissions is in the difficulty in selecting men who will not be either arbitrary or corrupt. The railway companies have now for their main and unanswerable formula that "control should go with ownership."

The time will doubtless come in the far distant future when all railway trucks will be public property, and the use of them open to every man or company upon payment therefor of a certain rate per car per mile, and adherence to the time tables and other regulations established by law and enforced by government agents. State and national authority could be blended for this purpose as it now are in the use of county turnpikes as public roads. It may be, then, that until that remote and by the control of railways must remain with their owners. But this must be reciprocated. The time has come when the great railway managers must learn that the government of this nation and of the states can only be such as the people consent to. If railway control must go with railway ownership, then governmental control must go with government ownership. If the government must not interfere with the railway business, then the railway corporations must not interfere with the government business. If congressmen and state legislators are not to usurp the functions of railway directors, then railway directors must not select members of congress and state legislatures. If small politicians, with no resources except the confidence reposed in them by retainers who want place, are dangerous to our liberties, as many contend, what shall be said of that great bribe power which, in every county convention of every party, has its leader and trained followers? At every state convention of any party with any hope of success the struggle is between this giant force and those who dare to resist it. The remedy for this sort of "railway monopoly" is simple. Let the republican masses, in their primary meetings and in the county conventions, which are nearest to their direct influence, speak out against this unfriendly interference. Let them say to republican statesmen and political leaders that they do not intend to allow the political power of the nation to be wielded by a single material interest. Let them recall the fate of the democratic SAMPSON when of his locks by the DELIAH of slavery in the interest of cotton. Let them warn the railway power that it is safer in the hands of the people's government than it can

possibly be under a brittle and transient government set up by itself, through the agents it employs to do its work in party conventions.

The majority of the people are republicans when those they entrust with power keep within the hall of them. This subject of railway monopoly in politics is one in which they are deeply concerned. If control shall go with ownership in the government of nation and states, the relations of the people and the railways will be less menacing to the latter, because it will make them less dangerous to themselves by making them less indifferent to public opinion. Let the railways be reflected by their own good behavior to the public, and they will have no need of the leeches who are now paid for making them odious.

Merry Christmas.

Every nation that has a history has had its songs. Every people that has taken part in the advancement of humanity has had its heroes, garlanded and praised by poet and sage. The memories of great men and great events are written upon the minds and hearts of men by the anthems and poems of the multitude. He who is the sovereign of peoples and nations was heralded in his advent upon earth by the melody and harmony of angelic voices. The songs of the heavenly visitants who rejoiced with men in the coming of the immaculate Son of God have been taken up and re-echoed throughout the world by millions of happy mortals, who have known and loved the author of "peace on earth, good will to men." The grandest efforts of those almost divine composers have been directed toward the expression of that joy which his birth brought to the world. The swelling chorus of praise with which the light of this morning is ushered in is the mighty attempt of the christian world to lift to the great white throne an universal echo of the celestial music which floated over the plains of Palestine and awakened the very flowers in Esdras's splendid plain so many centuries ago. Creeds and their combatants come and go like the dust and dew of summer, but the mighty grandeur of that star which heralded the advent of the Christ can never be effaced, and it shines with a greater radiance and more potent brilliancy as the years fleetly flow into eternity. Men rise and fall like the billows of the vast deep, and their praises are sung by admiring multitudes, but over, above, and through all comes to the sense of humanity the unspeakably rich, soul-absorbing harmony of "Behold, I bring you glad tidings of great joy; for unto you is born a Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord." As the pendulum of time beats the cycles of existence, so, with the recurrence of each Christmas tide, beats the heart of the civilized world in unison with the great heart of Him who said: "This is my beloved Son; hear ye Him." Therefore do we all rejoice upon this universal anniversary, and most appropriately do we take into our heart of hearts the children whom He so loved that He likened them unto the kingdom. Let joy be unconfined this day, and let childhood leap forth into its own songs of happiness and in its own way. Let this be to every one a merry, merry Christmas.

Regulating the Indians. Mr. PRICE, commissioner of Indian affairs, has issued an order creating tribunals at Indian agencies for the better enforcement of discipline among the copper-colored wards of the nation. These tribunals, which are to be known as "courts of Indian offenses," are to be composed only of men of intelligence, honesty, upright, and undoubted intelligence, who shall be appointed by the agent after consultation with wise Indians who are "well known and recognized for their good moral character and integrity." As a very high standard of morality prevails among the Indians, the agents will have no trouble finding "buds" who are qualified to assist in the formation of the judicial commissions. The commissioner enumerates sun dances, scalp dances, war dances, and similar diversions practiced by Mr. Lo as "Indian offenses," and empowers the courts to punish savages for indulging in such sports. He also directs the discouragement of plural marriages among the Indians, and provides for the punishment of bigamous braves by withholding their rations and setting them to work on prison farm. Stealing is also tabooed, and the medicine men are prohibited from doing business under penalty of imprisonment.

When Mr. PRICE's constituents read his lecture they will saturate their hair mattresses with tears of grief. They will then paint the prairie red, kill a few pale faces, execute a song and dance, and move over into Canada and Mexico, where their personal liberty will not be interfered with, and where there is less regulating going on.

Better Fortune for Gen. Fremont.

San Francisco News Letter.
Congress at its last session passed a bill declaring the title to Black Point, near the Presidio, to be in Gen. Fremont's wife, and referred the matter to the court of claims only to ascertain its value at the time she was dispossessed by the government, over twenty years ago, with an allowance of six per cent. interest per annum during the whole term. This can hardly fail to produce a fund which will amply provide for the old hero (for he is now waxing old) and his family in the coming years. Black Point is now occupied, presumably as the property of the government, by Gen. Schofield as his headquarters. The debt hand and untiring energy of his brilliant wife, Jessie Fremont, is seen in all this.

Democratic Criticism of Democrats.

Washington Correspondence of the Boston Post.
There are a number of alleged democrats in congress who need disciplining. Chief among them are Mr. Voorhees and Mr. Brown, of the senate. They undoubtedly have followers in both houses among the federal legislature, but just now these two are the most offensively conspicuous. The public man who does know that the country demands some such reform of the civil service as that provided for in the Pendleton bill is too unintelligent to be entrusted with the work of legislation.

Not as a Fellow.

Miner's Journal.
A young lady in one of our rural districts was escorted home from an evening party not long since by a young man to whom she was not particularly partial. On taking leave he remarked: "I guess I'll come and see you again next Sunday night." "Well, Jim," replied the lady, "you can come as a friend, but not as a fellow." Report says that Jim did not go either way.

For Missouri's Governor to Read.

New York Sun.
The Ford boys, the Missouri poets, whom Gov. Crittenden hired to assassinate Jesse James, are making a sorry failure of the lecture business. In the city of the great west they had an audience of eight persons. By watching their progress from town to town the governor of Missouri can form some idea of the estimation in which he is held by the country.

Definition of a Myth.

Chicago Telegram.
Imaginary Donnelly, in a recent work, devotes a whole chapter to explaining the "Nature of a Myth." The thing can be done up in four lines. A myth is a dry old well run in the interests of six men who use it to work the minds of the federal legislature. Was at the expense of six thousand "lambs."

ON THE AVENUE.

Walks and Talks with Public Men.

The possible official decapitation of Stewart L. Woodford is once more a theme for animated speculation among the wisacres and gossip-stationers. Every time a New York "worker," who may have enjoyed friendly relations with the President in times past, shows up in Washington, the conclusion forces itself upon the minds of the gentlemen who haunt the hotel lobbies in quest of a peg upon which to hang a romance, that he is here to drive another nail in Woodford's coffin. As a matter of fact the question of Woodford's removal has not been discussed at all in the white house, and no man excepting the gentleman who sits in the executive chair knows whether there is going to be a change in office the named. The ground for the gossip is in the conditions of the case, and great numbers of people, members of all parties, have made up their minds that there is going to be a change, because they think a change ought to be made in the very nature of things. A gentleman not unacquainted with the subject gave his views on the New York attorneyship to a NATIONAL REPUBLICAN reporter as follows:

"The President has not talked to anybody about Woodford, and least of all would he discuss the matter with visiting delegations from New York. He knows the situation in that state as well, and probably better, than any of the men who might be suspected of attempting to influence him, and they know it. They are too wise to intrude advice upon the president, and he will be left free to make up his own mind as to what should or should not be done in the premises. I do not believe he has indicated to a living soul what his course will be, and all the gossip that is about on that point is based on the assumption that Woodford has invited dismissal, and that he will go on his own motion. He can only expect to be retained in the service of a party which he has openly and boastfully antagonized on the hypothesis that the ruling powers will be afraid to order his dismissal while the people remain sentimentally sick on civil service reform, and that the Miss Nancy statesmen will protect him from merited punishment. The truly good reformers of the George William Curtis school would lift the dome of heaven by the violence of their verifications if the President should take it into his head to rebuke party treason by turning a party traitor out of office. They would exalt Woodford, and probably insist on running him for president as a compensation. These impracticables, who have been doing all they can to destroy the republican party, insist that Woodford and his fellow deserters should be conciliated and coaxed to be loyal. In their private business they carry out the civil service precepts they advocate; and when a clerk goes out on the highway and scandalizes them, misrepresents them, and runs down their goods, they invariably advance his salary, give him a gold watch, promote him over the heads of the other clerks who have performed their duties honestly and conscientiously, and end by inviting him to sit in their parlors, spit on their carpet, and put his feet on their marble mantels. They do this through admiration for his independence. When another clerk catches the infection and sets fire to the reformer employer's store he is promptly conciliated and given the management of the entire establishment. The reward given is always governed by the amount of damage the disloyal employee does; the baser the betrayal of trust, and the more harm resulting, the greater the reward. Generals in the army, that is the truly good generals, always conciliate deserters that way; and when the colonel of a regiment joins the enemy and leads an attack against his commander, he is conciliated by promotion to the rank of brigadier on account of his independence. The gentlemen who want to reform the civil service by making party disloyalty an indispensable qualification for office holding would look upon the dismissal of Stewart L. Woodford with horror, and fill the air with lamentations. The worst of it is, the people are just now in a mood to listen to that kind of rot. It is quite the popular thing nowadays, and must have its run like other classes of mental distemper which take possession of the public from time to time. How much the President will be influenced by this maudlin and unnatural sentiment in his policy toward Woodford and other malcontents of the same sort, or whether it will influence him at all, time alone will determine."

Messrs. Frank H. H. of Monroe county, John E. Kenna, of Kanawha county, Henry M. Matthews, of Greenbrier county, Lewis Baker, editor of the Wheeling Register, and C. J. Faulkner, of Martinsburg, are among the candidates for United States senator in West Virginia, to succeed Senator Davis. The chances are said to be in favor of Mr. Kenna, who will go into caucus with a long list of counties from the western and southwestern part of the state.

Gen. Thomas O. Osborn, minister to the Argentine Republic, who has been in Washington for a few weeks, is on the point of returning to Buenos Ayres. Gen. Osborn has represented the United States in Buenos Ayres for nine years, and this is his first visit to his native land in that time. He has been so long in South America that he has come to regard that country as his home. A few days spent in Chicago, which was his place of residence for twenty years, made him homesick, and filled him with an intense desire to be off for his adopted country. He was lost in a wilderness of strange faces in Chicago, and would stand for an hour at a time watching the rushing throngs on the busy streets without seeing a man he knew. When he left there ten years ago he was as widely known probably as anybody in the city, but it seemed to him that almost every friend and acquaintance of other years had been swallowed in the mad whirl of that impetuous metropolis.

Mr. Mark H. Dunnell, member from the first Minnesota district, imagines that he is giving Senator Windom a close rub for the senatorship. He is a worker and has organized quite a following in the Minnesota legislature, a following much more formidable than his distinguished competitor thought possible.

Observers find amusement in watching the fight which is going on between Senator Plumb and Representative Anderson. Anderson's ruling weakness is his hatred of corporations, Kansas land grant railways being his special abhorrence. He labors industriously from early dawn to "late candle light" to circumvent the railways, but his measures somehow get lost in the shuffle usually. Nothing daunted by his ill-success, he keeps right on, and makes as stalwart a fight as he can, snatching the money king klap and thigh. His industry in this direction has spurred up other gentlemen from the far west to like endeavors, and Senators Plumb and Van Wyck have been jabbing the legislative knife into the Molech's person in the vicinity of his fifth rib with much diligence and apparent purpose of late. The Molech is still in the ring, but it is noticed that he comes up "roggier" after each knock down, and the friends of the downtrodden ex-

pect to win the battle in a very few more rounds. In the meantime the time for electing senators in Nebraska and Kansas is coming on apace, and it is feared that when this business is disposed of legislation hostile to railways may lag.

A gentleman who has been wrestling prayerfully with the statement on the hill to secure what he terms an "equitable adjustment" of the revenue taxes on commodities in which alcohol, in any of its numerous forms, is used, is disgusted at the density of ignorance displayed by the average congressman on the very large share of the attention of congressmen the injustice of taxing varnish 50 per cent. ad valorem," he said, and showing them how such a tax would be an unjust discrimination against varnish manufacturers who live in the United States. I made a strong argument and convinced them that under the operation of such a law Canadian manufacturers could undersell our own manufacturers on their own ground and ruin them, the cost of a barrel of imported varnish, duty paid, being only \$67.60, while the same varnish made in this country would cost \$123.30, under this rule at the prices now holding. When I was through with my little speech one of the congressmen looked up and propounded the very statesman-like inquiry: "Why don't you fellows move over to Canada then and go into the manufacture of varnish, if there is so much money in it?" and the other fellows applauded him for the bright suggestion. Now, what is the use of talking to men who have no more conception of the duty they owe to the people than is indicated in that question. And what must be the intellectual standard of a people who will send such men to congress?"

PRINCE ARISUGAWA.

Arrival of the Distinguished Japanese and His Party—Their Movements Yesterday.

Prince Arisugawa, the uncle of the reigning Emperor of Japan, and suite arrived at the Arlington on Saturday afternoon. The prince was met at the Baltimore and Potomac depot by the Japanese minister and all the members of the legation at present in Washington. Immediately after the prince reached the Arlington he was formally called upon by Secretary Frelinghuysen, Gen. Van Buren, consul-general to Japan, and others. The apartments set apart for the prince at the Arlington have been specially refitted for his accommodation, and comprise the choicest rooms and parlors of this celebrated chateau. A special feature of this is the private dining room, set apart for the prince and his immediate members of his suite. The appointments of this are thoroughly oriental in their character, and consist of Japanese silk hangings, panels, and paintings, which transport the beholder at once to the palaces of Tokio or Yoddo. The solid mahogany table is a work of art in itself, and in honor of the royal visitor, Mr. Roosevelt has procured at a cost of \$1,500 a complete set of Japanese china that would enrich any domestic of the ceramics who has his head in veneration before a display of real Satsuma ware. After the visit of the secretary of state and General Van Buren, the prince retired to his rooms, as he was greatly fatigued by the journey to Washington, the train upon which he arrived having been delayed nearly four hours. Yesterday, with the exception of a short drive, the prince remained closely at his hotel. In the evening he entertained at dinner his excellency the Japanese minister, and later the entire suite of the prince, the guests of the minister at his residence, No. 1310 N. Street. To-day the prince will spend quietly, and this evening he will visit the National theater, where a box has been secured for the prince and his party. On Tuesday he will be formally presented to the President, and during the remainder of the day and on Wednesday he will devote himself to visiting the various points of interest in the city and vicinity. On Thursday the imperial party will leave for San Francisco via Chicago, at which point the prince will spend a day or two. It is expected that the distinguished visitors will reach San Francisco about January 8, and three days later it is their purpose to take the steamer for Yokohama. The party as registered at Arlington are as follows: Prince Arisugawa, T. Haseki, T. Nishi, K. Yamamoto, T. Haseki, and T. Ishihashi. The last is the confidential attendant and private secretary of the prince.

A Superior Being Anyway.

Detroit Post.
A tiny little fellow living in an eastern city, but away out on the borders where circuses did not come or processions, who had never seen a soldier in full rig, was sent to the door by his mother who heard the bell ring. It was Col. S—, in full regimentals, as it was the day of the inauguration of the governor. "Tell your mother, little man, to please come to the door a moment; I want to speak to him."

Charley went up stairs, and appeared before his mother with the most awe-struck face. "Mamma, there is some one at the door who is a superior being."

"Who is it, my son?"

"I don't know, but I think it's God."

The Two Goats and the Red Bed Spread.

Boston Post.
Somebody hung a red bed spread on a clothes line over at Somerville the other day, and Mrs. Moriarty's goat saw it from the north just as Mrs. Finnegan's goat caught sight of it from the south. The Moriarty goat was a little the farthest from it, but it traveled the faster, so they got there the same instant and recoiled about eight feet each, and they stood and thought over it about twenty minutes before a sudden flop of the spread decided them to try it again. They had then got lost of it than before, but they had got their mad up, and stuck to it until one lost a horn and the other an eye, and the Moriarty's and Finnegan's are now sworn foes.

Not Surpassed by Any Newspaper.

The Southern.
We have before us a copy of THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN, of Washington, under its new management. It has always been ably edited by Hon. George C. Gorham, who still remains at the head of the staff, but in typographical layout and general style and appearance, it is vastly improved and enlarged. It is not surpassed by any newspaper in New York, Chicago or Cincinnati. The vigorous and brainy management of Mr. Frank Hatton makes THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN the sort of newspaper which the capital of our country ought to have.

De Properest Way.

Texas Siftings.
"Which am de properest way to suppress oneself; does yer say, 'We eat at de table,' or, 'We has done ate at de table?'" asked one Austin darkey of another, they being engaged in a grammatical discussion. As they could not agree, the question was referred to Uncle Mose for his decision, which was: "In de case of you two niggers none of you am right." "What am de proper way to say," "We eat at de table," Uncle Mose said. "De properest way for such cattle as you two am to say, 'We fed at de troit.'"

Hot Shot for Somebody.

Atlanta Post-Appel.
Blackmailing and blackmailing is a species of personal vindictiveness which some envious cowards always resort to. Such men do not hesitate as despicable methods of any kind. The sneakingly allured by instant gratification which the capital of our country ought to have.

Good as the Wheat.

Business Tribune.
Whether Dakota is divided, admitted, or left alone by congress this year she will continue to boom, and her wheat fields and mines will be just as profitable as ever. Nothing can keep back the prospects of this glorious empire.

GENERALLY PERSONAL.

There came four folk to Bethlehem on Christmas day in the morning—A child, a youth, and a woman fair, And as they did come with silver hair—With gifts for the babe's adorning.
Then knelt they down at Bethlehem on Christmas day in the morning—On Christmas day in the morning—And summer a rose for the holy child, And spring had brought a crocus red, And winter a rose for the holy child, Gifts for the babe's adorning.
And there they knelt at Bethlehem on Christmas day in the morning—On Christmas day in the morning—And summer a rose for the holy child, And spring had brought a crocus red, And winter a rose for the holy child, Gifts for the babe's adorning.
So come ye all to Bethlehem on Christmas day in the morning—On Christmas day in the morning—And bring the best that ye can bring: Gifts for the babe's adorning.
—F. E. Weatherly.

The late Gadlove S. Orth studied law under

Thaddeus Stevens.

"I shall not hang up my stocking this year. Hayes might get it again."—S. J. Tilden.

Bismarck has grown a thick gray beard, and is looking wonderfully fresh and strong.

President Arthur, with his son and daughter, expects to visit Florida early next spring.

Sheridan Shook proposes Ben Harrison and A. B. Cornell as the republican ticket in 1884.

Harry A. Garfield, son of the late president, has been elected editor of the Williams college Athenaeum.

Senator Hoar's friends say that he phtes especially expects defeat in the senatorial contest in Massachusetts.

W. J. Gould says that it would take a regular eight hours a day to answer the begging letters he receives.

The New York Herald speaks of "Mr. Medill, who enjoys some local celebrity as a northwestern editor." Such is false.

The sale of seats for Mrs. Langtry's engagement in Brooklyn has been immense. No scandal can hurt her in that city.

Mr. Upton, the oil speculator who was president of the city bank of Rochester, "enjoyed the confidence of everybody."

Within six years a happy English married pair has been blessed with triplets twice, doublets twice, and singlets twice.

It is understood that Mrs. Langtry is very much shocked at the situation in which Mrs. Labouchere suddenly finds herself.

Father Ryan, the poet priest, is lecturing in the Gulf States on "Atheism and Infidelity Tried at the Tribunal of Reason and Common Sense."

It is becoming pretty well understood that George B. McCellan, Fitz-John Porter, and Major General Daniel Webster Voorhees put down the rebellion.

The Hon. C. B. Breckinridge, congressman-at-large-elect from Arkansas, is a son of John C. Breckinridge, but resembles him in personal appearance very slightly.

A Cincinnati man has invented a machine for storing electricity. Nature is ahead of him thousands of years. She made a machine for storing electricity long ago. It was the cat.

New York has a society for the preservation of the Irish language. One has only to look at the list of names of democratic office holders in that city to recognize the usefulness of such a society.

A successor to Appraiser Howard is promised at last. Nothing could more clearly illustrate the tenacity of the present administration toward the half breeds than the delay in finding a successor to Howard's bishopric.

A dry goods house advertises among its things for Christmas gifts, "elegant chemises." We don't know what chemises are, but are sure we never saw anything called by that queer name on a Christmas tree.—Philadelphia News.

In Poland the Rev. Mr. Alf, a Baptist clergyman, has so often and so greatly incurred the displeasure of the civil authorities by the way he has conducted his religious services that he has been in jail thirty times. He is getting used to it.

Tom Ochiltree told a friend of mine recently that Abraham had asked him to come into the cabinet. Perhaps it was Napoleon's cabinet champagne. Tom said he was prepared to go into the cabinet, but the cabinet suggestion rather knocked him—Gosh.

Gustave Dore, the artist, is 45 years old. He looks like a German, smokes like a Spaniard, has high cheek bones like an Indian, wears his moustache like a Frenchman, and works like a Turk. He has ten times as many orders as he can fill, and makes more than \$20,000 a year.

Mrs. Ralph Waldo Emerson, wishing at one time to have the children christened, Mr. Emerson said he would not object whenever a minister could be found to christen the children who was as good as they were. Subsequently Mr. Canning was weighed in the balance, and not found wanting.

A good many people who are wondering how to get a turkey for Christmas will be pleased to know that William H. Vanderbilt is prematurely old